

YOU —
Are probably thinking of getting a new Dress, for this is the season of new things.

Come to Us,

or, if you cannot come
Send for Samples, for
with us can be found
an elegant line of

Dress Goods.

1 LOT FANCY WEAVE 25 cents per yard.

45 in. INDIA TWILLS 50 cents per yard.

Great Assortment of Dress Patterns—no two alike—Per yard, 75c, 85c, 95c & \$1.25

THOMAS + SMILEY
NORWAY, MAINE.

SHURTLEFF'S

Sale of Seasonable Goods for Out door Exercise.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

a complete stock.
Spalding's Base Ball Guide is out for 1898.
We will send it for 10c.

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SO. PARIS.

In Our

Carpet Rooms

YOU CAN FIND ALL THE CARPET SUNDRIES.

Rubber Mats, 1 38
Wire Mats, 1 00
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Oil Cloth Mats, 50c to 1 25
Smyrna Rugs, 50c to 4 25
Brussels Remnants, 1 yd., 50
Velvet Remnants, 1 yd., 90
All Wool Remnants, 1 yd., 25
Prizes to match.
Hassocks, 43
Bissell's Carpet Sweeper, \$2 50
Art Squares, 5 00 to 7 50
Oil Cloth Carpet.
Padded Carpet Lining.
Corrugated Carpet Lining.
Brass Binding for Oilcloth and matting.

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FLAGS
ALL Sizes and Prices...
AT C. HALL'S

STRAWBERRIES
and all should have that unique device for building them, found at
HALL'S DRUG STORE
All who try it, buy it. Only 10c.

"Little Silver Dollar" is a White Shirt, put up and warranted by us to equal any dollar shirt on the market. Price 69c
NORWAY CLOTHING HOUSE.
A. L. Sanborn & Co., Props.
182 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

LOCAL NEWS
—The Latest, too.
Lots of it—in every issue of the News. Send a copy to your friends—3 months, 35c; 6 months, 65c; 1 year, \$1.25.

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1898.

Vol. IV. No. 2.

HELP WANTED
Male or Female.
Can be quickly secured by an Ad in the Bethel News. If you can't come in, use the mails.

J. R. LIBBY CO.,
PORTLAND, ME.

DRESS SELECTIONS. Apropos of dress checks, it would be appropriate for us to say that we carry an endless variety of even and skewed and broken checks, and the prices run 50c, 55c, 58c, 75c, \$1.00. Don't miss seeing the window of checks.

TWEED. The mixed Tweed Suits of Scotland Parentage are tasty and tart. The shades are green, brown, blue, both light and dark.

Correct for street, carriage, church, wheeling, etc. 47 inch. Dollar grade at 55c Samples furnished.

All of our 50c Mixed Novelty and Fancy Suits have been temporarily priced out to 36c

STORM SERGE. Extra quality, 44 inches wide. Ten colors. Garnet, red, scarlet, seal brown, olive—medium and light, sage green, myrtle and purple. Wear it at beach, farm or mountain. 44 inches wide. 50c

SILK AND WOOL. Mixtures, small line plaids, barred off with gleaming silk threads, giving a cute effect. Wool small line plaids, many designs. Our \$1.25 and \$1.00. For certain reasons we cut them down to 50c

40 different effects.
RUTLAND FLANNEL. Thirty pieces. Plain and illuminated colorings. For outing dresses, girls' frocks, boys' waists, dressing saques, etc. 36 inches wide. 25c

BICYCLE. Shoppers of exulting, patience and observation say there's not another such stock of Suits for wheel women in all the stores in town as is found here. Some are heavy enough to make without lining. Prices from 50c to \$1.50

Vigoreux Suits, Granites, Plain Tweeds, Covert Cloths, Drap d'Ete, Poplins, Whipcloths, etc. All at our kinds of prices.

Several selected Silhouettes.
OUTLINES. We often tell in BLACK you of the fine high grade Black Stuffs. Let us tell you just now of a few of the Bargain Blacks.

Black Brocade. On a seeded or granulated ground is built a series of curious brocade figures geometrical figures with sharp angles, sheets of bulbous-headed designs, bifurcated corn leaves—all in black.

35 in., 25c
Armure Mohair Diagonals, 50 inch, 75c
Mesh Canvas, 40 inch, 58c
This last is dollar stuff.

Dress Makers' Findings.
CORTICELLI. We're going to abandon the Corticelli Silk, selling for a better make, and all our stock of Corticelli is at our service at 6 cts. apiece

Glove Finish Cambric, all colors, 3c
Rustling Cambric, 4c
Fas' Black Cambric, 6 1/2c
English Silica, correct quality, 9c
Star Protector Skirt Binding, per yard, 5c

Feeder's Brush Brand, 9c
Fancy Taffeta Skirt Lining, 15c and 20c
Bicycle Skirt weight, 10c yd
Send for samples.

J. R. LIBBY CO.,
PORTLAND, ME.

APPLES
Green Apples,
Dried Apples,
Evaporated Apples,
Canned Apples,
Eating Apples,
Cooking Apples,
AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S,
Main Street.

NOTICE.
The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Rose K. Kimball late of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. ADDISON E. HERRICK, May 17, 1898. 3w52

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING. ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Teachers' monthly report cards in stock at the News office. The ferry boat at West Bethel is completed, and is ready for use.

S. B. Frost has gone to Bryant Pond to live with his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Carroll.

Mrs. S. I. French attended the graduating exercises at Norway last Friday night.

The Literary Society will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. S. Wight.

A new street lamp has been placed near C. O. Foster's, by Mr. Foster and Ceylon Rowe.

The Praying Band held a meeting last Sunday evening in the church at Locke's Mills.

Rev. F. E. Barton officiated at the funeral of the late E. W. Jordan of Mechanic Falls, Thursday.

Miss Ellen Gibson of Mesilla Park, New Mexico, returned home Thursday, to spend her summer vacation.

Mrs. D. E. Edwards who has been visiting relatives in town returned to her home in Fort Fairfield, Friday.

Mrs. Ava Finney and Miss Nellie Frost sang in the Ladies Quartette at the Norway High School graduation, Friday night.

Dr. Gehring and Dr. Hill attended the annual meeting of the Maine State Medical Association held at Portland, June 1, 2, 3.

The second Academy ball team will play the So. Bethel nine, next Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, on the ball ground at So. Bethel.

No appreciable change is noted in the condition of Henry Farwell. He was taken to Augusta, yesterday for treatment, accompanied by E. G. Bowler and A. G. Smith.

Call at the News office and see the picture of the battleship Maine which we are giving all framed to each and every subscriber who pays one year's subscription to the News in advance before July 1st.

The many friends of young Ernest Brown who visited his cousin, Irving French, in the summers of 1896 and '97, will be saddened to learn of his death at his home in Groveland, Mass., June 2nd, aged 22 years.

It is possible for us to give our subscribers the war news which is being demanded by the reading public, and we have therefore arranged to furnish our readers with one of the best and most reliable weekly newspapers in America. See ad in another column.

The news of the sudden death in Auburn, on Tuesday of last week, of Mrs. Mary C. Bean of Bethel, will be learned with sorrow among Mrs. Bean's relatives and friends in Oxford and Androscoggin counties. She went to Auburn for medical treatment several days ago and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. A. Mower at 38 Whitney street. She was ill in bed only three days, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Bean was the widow of Mr. Peter Bean of Bethel, and was a kindly Christian lady with very many friends. She was a member of the Bethel M. E. church, a member of the Epworth League, Relief Corps, and the Bethel Lodge of Rebekahs. Besides her own children she has brought up several and has been a mother to them. Mrs. Bean was a sister of Mrs. A. A. Mower of Auburn, Mrs. H. B. Ingalls of Portland, Mrs. Edna Smith of Bethel, Henry Glidden of Presque Isle, Freeman Glidden of Gorham, and Orrin Glidden of Yarmouth. She leaves two children, Fred and Charles Bean, who were with her when she passed away. Besides these are two nephews whom she brought up, Charles Glidden of Bethel, and Harry Glidden of Norway. Mrs. Bean was 57 years of age. The funeral was held at the Bethel M. E. church on Friday at 2 p. m.

The Battleship Maine.

Where is the person who would not like to have a picture of the battleship Maine? It should adorn the walls of every home in America (or better every true American's home) and in view of this fact we have arranged to place it in the home of each and every one of our subscribers. This is our plan:

We have purchased a large number of these pictures and propose to present one framed in oak to every person paying us before July 1st, one year's subscription in advance. This offer is extended to our present subscribers as well as to new ones.

Hear Both Sides.

Yonder speaker gains your ear! He seems right, there's no denying; Yet my friend before replying Hear both sides to make it clear.

Each one thinks his cause his just, He heeded lord or minion! Prides himself on his opinion! Take his story first on trust.

Judge no man by what you hear From the tongues that dare assail him.

Power to contradict may fail him, Or to save the name held dear.

As you meet the human tides; Pause, my friend, ere you pass sentence.

Least, too late you feel repentance; In all cases—hear both sides.

A Young Volunteer.

WRITTEN FOR THE BETHEL NEWS.

Rob sat at the table listening to the earnest talk of his elders, drinking in the spirit of patriotism with his milk, and assimilating war news with his bread and butter.

Grandma was reminiscent, and talked of the troublous times of the '60's, but mama could remember nothing of that long ago time, and papa's memory but dimly carried him back to a sunny morning in his early childhood when his father, in soldier's uniform, had marched away to fight for his country. Letters had come after that, but the soldier's grave had been made far away, and now Rob was never tired of hearing of the grandpa whom he had never seen. His idea of time was somewhat confused, it is true, and it would not have surprised him to learn that the building of the ark by Noah, and the marching away of the soldiers for the war of the rebellion, had happened at about the same time. Both had seemed equally far away and strange.

But now! This war in behalf of suffering Cuba was a very present and real thing to him, about which he asked numberless questions by day, while by night the roar of cannon and the fierce clashing of Spanish soldiery were present in his dreams.

He had heard of how the soldier boys were drilling, and were shortly to leave Augusta, with flags flying and drums beating, and the thought of going with them came to him first as a beautiful dream of something that might be if he were old enough. The cheering of admiring crowds, and the stars and stripes waving a proud farewell as he marched away to be a soldier and a hero. He had drawn himself up to his full height of four feet two at the thought, this nine year old citizen of a free republic, and with martial air tramped up and down the yard, where the grass was beginning to look green in the early May sunshine.

"I'm not so very small now," he mused; and then, catching his breath in a quick gasp as a startling idea came into his head, he went into the barn, climbed up to the big hay mow, and there lying on the hay, looking up at the great eaves in the barn roof, thought the matter over.

"Papa," he said that night at the tea table, "do boys ever go to a war?"

"Oh, yes," answered papa. "Often quite young boys go; in our civil war, a great many boys not more than twelve or fourteen years old, went as drummer boys."

That settled it so far as papa was concerned. What boys had done, another boy could do! But a cautious question must be put to mama. When she tucked him up in bed that night and kissed him, he said, "Mama, would you like for me to be a soldier some day?"

"No, I would not like it," she answered, smiling down into the eyes raised to hers.

"But you would let me?" he asked.

"If my boy ever thought it his duty to fight for his country, though I should grieve for the danger he would be in, yet I should feel very proud of my soldier, and should want him to be brave and courageous."

How little she knew what was in his thoughts. He could go! What glorious times he would have. Perhaps he would ride on a dashing black steed, like the one Sheridan rode in the picture in the reader at school, when he was "twenty miles away." Perhaps he would have a sword and a gun, and gold lace and brass buttons and a big hat. And when the Spaniards had all been driven away to Spain where they belonged, and the soldiers came back again, how proud they would all be of him at home! He would not tell them he was going, because—well, perhaps it would be better not. Of course it was all right; papa had said boys had been to war, and mama had said she should be proud of him. Still, on the whole, it might be best to say nothing about it.

For several days thereafter, Rob heroically went on short rations, slipping part of his food into his pockets, and afterward transferring it to a pasteboard box in a corner of his bedroom closet. This was to last him until he reached Augusta. After that, of course, when he had enlisted, he would be provided for. It wouldn't be necessary to take any clothes, the president would give him a uniform. Rob had no doubt that Mr. McKinley himself, would present the soldierly garments to him, and even wondered in just what words he could thank him most politely.

"If I was only a little taller," he said to himself one day, looking earnestly at his small self in the mirror; but then, the legs and sleeves could be cut off a little, to fit me."

On the whole, there were few clouds to mar the bliss of anticipation, and before many days had passed, all the preparations being made, he decided it was time to start. His cage of white mice he had given to Tommie Rogers, who promised to take good care of them, and feed them on toasted cheese (alas for their digestive powers) every day.

He woke early on the morning of his departure, and surprised his mother by appearing in the kitchen with hands and face nicely washed, and hair brushed. He thought it best to wait until school time, and then started off as usual, with school books and dinner pail. Once out of sight of the house, he dropped the books by the road, made a long detour in the opposite direction through the fields and by the river, until well past his own home again, and then going back into the road, took his box of dry bread and cookies from behind the large rock where he had hidden it the night before, and with light heart trudged toward Augusta, twenty miles distant, keeping step to the air of Yankee Doodle, which he whistled merrily.

The cool morning air was fresh and delightful, and a jauntier, happier little soldier had never marched away from home and mother. After an hour of steady tramping, he thought it was time to open his lunch pail; then, when he had eaten all it contained, he decided to throw the pail away for soldiers must not be unnecessarily burdened.

Nine miles of the way were covered when at about two o'clock in the afternoon, he came to a village which shall be nameless, so far as our story is concerned. Somewhat footsore and weary he felt, but not less enthusiastic and eager for the fight. He decided to stroll about the village and rest a little, and possibly buy a stick of gum, or some other dainty, with the penny he had in his pocket, before going further.

What was that noise? It couldn't be a drum, of course. It was, it was! Hurrah! He wouldn't have to go to Augusta alone. Here were soldiers, perhaps, on the way now. He must join them! Running as fast as though his short legs had not carried nine miles that day, he followed the sound of the drum, and presently came to the village common, where a group of boys of sixteen or eighteen years of age, having organized a military company, were drilling. Men, they seemed to little Rob, and he looked upon them as heroes, every one, while the white stripes down their blue pantaloons, and their soldier caps, filled him with the deepest respect.

When at last a pause came in the marching and counter-marching, Rob sidled up to one of the "heroes," and timidly asked, "Do you want any more soldiers?" The big boy looked down upon him and contemptuously asked, "What, you?"

"Yes," faltered Rob.

"Well, I should say not," was the humiliating answer. "Better run home to your mother, sonny; this company don't furnish cradles and highchairs."

Rob manfully crushed back some hot tears that wanted to come, and drawing up his small form, said bravely, "I know I ain't very big, but my father said boys not much older'n me had been to war, and if you won't take me here, I'll go to Augusta."

"Good grief," said another boy. "I say, hold on," he called after Rob, who, determined that he would not cry till he was out of sight, had turned away. "I know who the little chap is," he went on in a low tone, to some of his companions. "He's Mr. Lane's little boy, over at C—.

We'll have some fun with him."

Rob turned back.

"I'm the captain of this company," the boy went on, "Captain Fossdick." Salute.

Rob pulled off his cap, and made a funny little bow.

"My company," went on the captain, frowning at some of his subordinates, who showed symptoms of laughing, "is called Fossdick's Furious Fighters. If I let you join them, would you be worthy of the name?"

Rob thought he would try to.

"Very well, then," said Captain Fossdick, majestically, "come to the barracks for your medical examination."

The barracks looked very much to Rob's uninitiated eye like an abandoned hen-house, but he wisely kept his opinions to himself.

"What is your full name?" asked the captain, seating himself at a small table, with pencil and paper.

"Robert Melvin Lane."

"Age?"

"Nine."

"Weight?"

"Sixty-two pounds."

"Sixty-two pounds is the lowest limit. I'm very sorry," said the captain. "It will take a majority vote to let you in. What do you say, my brave boys, is it aye, or no?"

The ayes had it, and Rob breathed again.

"What nationality?"

"Er—what?"

"To what country do you belong?"

"S-s-s-paniard!" hissed one of the boys; "see his black eyes and hair."

"I'm not!" flashed Rob; "I'm a Yankee!"

"Lieutenant Brown, you will take an inside measurement of his mouth; please be very accurate, and find exactly how much it will hold. After that, we will ascertain as nearly as possible, the size of his stomach."

"Wha—what for?" asked Rob.

"To determine the quantity of hardtack you will consume per diem."

The bread in Rob's box was considered a fair substitute for hardtack, and with that the measurement was made, Rob being commanded, under penalty of rejection, not to swallow a crumb. He stood it bravely, but thought he must choke to death, and emerged from the ordeal with red face and watery eyes.

"Two thin slices and half a biscuit," was Lieut. Brown's report. The volunteer was then laid upon his back, and made not a murmur while the lieutenant vigorously poked and punched him in the region of his stomach.

"Capacity of five gallons," was the astonishing report.

"Can we afford it?" gravely asked the captain. One of the privates skillfully changed a giggle into a cough.

"It may be well to decide upon that later," said the captain. "Have you had the small pox?"

"Why, no," Rob answered, sadly; "I don't think I ever did. But" he added brightly, "I've had the measles."

"He hasn't had the small pox. Vaccinate him on both arms, and shave the back of his head."

Lieutenant Brown, in obedience to orders, drew his knife from his pocket, and was ready to act as army surgeon. "Pull up your sleeve," was his command.

Rob hesitated. "Have you all been vaccinated?" he inquired doubtfully. "Your heads haven't been shaved, any way."

"Those who have had small pox don't need it," the captain said, evasively.

Rob pulled up his sleeve, but eyed the sharp blade fearfully. He bore the scratching for a few minutes, but when a bright drop of blood appeared, he cried, "You stop! I won't let you cut me. I won't let you shave my head, either; 'he went on, 'you see if I do!"

"Mutinous," said the captain. "We'll have to court martial him. Men, you are all witnesses of his rebellion against the right and lawful practices of our medical examination."

"We are witnesses," they answered in deep and solemn tones.

"Prisoner at the bar, are you guilty or not guilty?"

"I don't know what you mean," cried Rob, half sobbing.

"Guilty," came from the company as in one voice.

"The penalty!" went on the captain, rising.

"Tons." "Imprisonment." "Hard labor." "A traitor's death." "Tar and feathers," were some of the answers.

"Solitary confinement and starvation until he is ready to obey," solemnly declared the captain.

"I'm ready now," cried Rob, "I will."

"No, let us leave him here; hardship will better fit him for the duties of a soldier's life. Tention. Form in line. Ready. March."

Rob made a desperate dash for the door, but was captured and brought back. They fled out, the door was locked, and he was a prisoner. He threw himself on the floor, sobbing wildly.

"I wish I hadn't enlisted," moaned the poor little soldier. "I wish I'd stayed at home. They'll leave me here all night, and in the morning maybe they'll shoot me. I'll never get to Augusta, I'm tired and I'm hungry, and I want—my—mama!"

However he was too brave and too desperate to spend much time in crying. He got upon his feet, rubbed his eyes with his jacket sleeve. Mingled dust and tears gave his round face a strange appearance. Carefully he examined his prison, to see if some weak spot were there. The walls were solid, the door strongly lugged. The only hope of escape was through the window. It was high but by placing the captain's table beneath it, and climbing cautiously upon that, for it was weak and somewhat unsteady, he reached it. The noise of breaking glass might attract someone's attention to him, but he must take the chances. With his stout little hands he shattered the panes, not without a few cuts, but the sash resisted all his efforts. A second tour of inspection brought to light a stout stick standing in a corner, and with this he soon made an opening large enough to crawl through.

He was very nearly "out of the frying pan into the fire," for he scrambled through them, and, hatless, dirty, faced, and wild-eyed, went rushing through the streets. To get home—that was his sole desire. Fearing pursuit, yet not daring to look behind him, he ran until the village lay far behind. Then he crawled under some bushes to rest, and, tired out with the day's hard experiences, fell asleep.

Some time after Rob's escape, Captain Fossdick hurried up to the door of his barracks, drew back the fastening and went in, intending to explain his little joke to the prisoner, and set him at liberty.

"Gone!" he cried. Broke through the window. Plucky little fellow. Wish I'd come back sooner. I'm afraid we were pretty rough on the poor little chap."

Early the next morning a neighboring farmer drove into Mr. Lane's yard, with an object beside him which was calculated to bring relief and joy to a distracted family who had spent a sleepless night searching for the lost son and heir. Poor Rob! Shamefaced, dirty, ragged, hungry, stiff and lame from the night spent out of doors, he was tenderly folded in his mother's arms, and sympathy in plenty, unmixd with reproaches, comforted the heart of the youngest recruit of the Fossdick's Furious Fighters.

Lena B. Ellingwood.

Do You Read

What people are saying about Hood's Sarsaparilla? It is curing the worst cases of scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism and all forms of blood and skin disease, eruptions, sores, boils, and pimples. It is giving strength to weak and tired women. Why should you hesitate to take it when it is doing so much for others?

Hood's PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

GETTING READY.

"Pa, is Mr. Spriggins in the militia?"

"Yes, my boy."

"Well, I guess he's getting ready for war?"

"What makes you think so?"

"He was out in the back lot this afternoon practising running."

Letter to Mr. D. C. Philbrook.

Dear Sir: Ira E. Gould is one of the leading painters of Colebrook, N. H. Seven years ago he bought four gallons of our paint from Wesley Wentworth; he thinned it down with two gallons of oil and gave his house one coat. It covered so well that every painter in Colebrook declared he had given it two coats. Mr. Gould is going to paint his house again this spring. Although there are many brands of Paints sold in Colebrook, all of which he has tried, yet he says he prefers ours, and if he can't get it, will have to use the next best thing, lead and oil. It is just such facts as this that have won for our paint the reputation of being the best covering and longest wearing paint made.

Yours truly,

F. W. Devoe & Co.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

All hail to Gould's Academy and its graduate! It seems that not only is this the sentiment of Bethel's people but of the very elements themselves, for Sunday, the Sunday of all the year to the students of our honored institute was, after the mists of the morning had rolled away, a beautiful day. Rev. Arthur Varley of New York was to deliver the baccalaureate, sermon before the students of the school, and thus a large concourse of citizens wended their way to the Congregational church Sunday afternoon, to listen to words which were to encourage the students and him who is soon to enter the school of life.

Mr. Varley was assisted in the service by Rev. F. E. Barton who offered prayer and read the Scripture lesson.

The very surroundings could but be a source of enthusiasm, for seated in the front pews were the students with eagerness for wise council depicted upon many of the uplifted faces; the music was of the best, while the floral decorations brought forth exclamations of delight from all. The graceful fern predominated in the display of flowers and plants; the front of the pulpit was banked with ivy and potted plants while on either side of the chancel was a bank of ferns with beauty heightened by Calla lilies placed among them. Much credit is due Mr. Field, Mr. Brooks, Miss Sara Chapman and Miss Cora Farwell committee on floral decorations, for the critical judgment shown in the decorations.

Mr. Varley's text was from I. Cor. 14:34. The sermon was a strong one, showing great depth of thought and the words which he so pleasingly spoke will prove an inspiration not only to pupils and graduate, but every thinking citizen who heard, as well.

Notice.

THE BETHEL NEWS,

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAY BY
NEWS PUBLISHING CO.,
Cole Block, - Bethel, Maine.
E. C. BOYLER, Editor.

Entered at the Bethel post office as Second-Class Mail Matter.

TERMS OF THE NEWS.
One year to any address, \$1.00
Six months, .60
Three months, .35

SINGLE COPIES OF THE NEWS.
Single copies of the News are three cents each. For convenience of patrons single copies of each issue for sale at the following places:
Bethel, Wiley's Drug Store.
South Paris, Shaw's Drug Store.
Norway, Stone's Drug Store.
Rumford Falls, C. Clifton.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1898.

For the past year prosperity has attended the efforts of the teachers and pupils of Gould's Academy. The teachers have given an impetus to the work such as only those thoroughly interested in the work could give, and not only have the pupils been aroused to new thoughts, a broader range of ideas and higher ideals of living, but the attention of the town's people has been attracted with renewed interest to the school, and many of the fathers and mothers of the thriving towns of our county have become interested, as shown by the number of out-of-town students, who have been with us during the past few months. The present school year ends with the entertainment of Friday night, and we can show our appreciation of and in the work, by our attendance at the entertainment to be given at Odson Hall, June 10th.

We know what the entertainments given by the school have been in the past and no efforts have been spared to make this the best for the year. Can we help to make the going away of the teachers, pupils and graduates more pleasant, and help them to carry away pleasing memories of fair Bethel better than by our presence?

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Arthur Buntfug of Gilead, was in town last week.

Bicycle suits cheap at F. H. Noyes' Blue Store, Norway.

An initiation at the Rebekah Lodge, last Monday evening.

Uranus, son of Isaac Morrill is reported as very ill of typhoid fever.

Chris. Bryant of Locke's Mills, visited at Howard Chapman's last week.

Always up to date is the line of Gents' Furnishings at F. H. Noyes', Norway.

Clark and Ham of Berlin, N. H., are taking views in various parts of the town.

A new shop for the repair of boots and shoes has been opened in the Packard building.

Mrs. L. Packard has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. P. Kimball of Middle Intervale.

Mr. Frank L. Fowler, a former resident of Bethel, but now of Virginia, is visiting in town.

J. L. Lovett of Portland, president of the Keeley Institute of Maine, was in town, Tuesday and Wednesday.

No other preparation has ever done so many people so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla, America's Greatest Medicine.

Hon. A. E. Herrick, E. C. Rowe, Maj. G. A. Hastings and Ceylon Rowe are among those who are having concrete laid this spring.

Mr. Warren has moved his mill near the road leading to Swan Hill, where he is saving a pile of lumber purchased of Mr. J. A. Libby.

The Bethel chair company having completed sawing a large amount of birch and spruce has reduced its crew.

Our horse companies had a practice meeting, Thursday night. The hook and ladder company practised running the ladders on the Bethel House.

The young ladies connected with the Festival Chorus will kindly be present at the rehearsal, this evening to receive Mrs. Chapman's instructions in reference to the spectacular part of the concert programme.

The University Extension Class held its last meeting for the season Monday evening, at the home of Mrs. G. R. Wiley. The members of this class are very enthusiastic over their study, history, and report the last meeting as one of the best.

America's Greatest Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, Which absolutely Cures every form of Impure blood, from The pimple on your Face to the great Scrofula sore which Drains your system. Thousands of people Testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Catarrh, Rheumatism And That Tired Feeling. Remember this And get Hood's And only Hood's.

Mrs. Parasina Chase is reported as seriously ill.

Mr. Geo. E. King has gone to the upper Kennebec where he is to take charge of a mill for the Berlin Mills Co.

Rev. Arthur Varley who preached the baccalaureate sermon last Sabbath, will preach at the Congregational church next Sunday morning.

The community was pained to hear of the sudden death of Chas. J. Chapman of Portland. Mr. Chapman was a native of Bethel, but for many years has lived in Portland. He was a director of the Chapman National Bank.

At a Corporation meeting held last Tuesday evening, Moderator, Fudge Foster, it was voted to light the streets for the remainder of the year, for which \$300 was appropriated. The contract for the care of the lights was taken by A. D. Ellingwood.

Dr. Twombly, Chiropodist, of Boston, will be at the Chute House for one week or until further notice. Painless removal of corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, or any disease of the feet, removing all soreness in a few minutes. All severe cases treated successfully. Will call at house if requested. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

A lively runaway took place in our village last Thursday evening. Mr. Bert Young and his son, Ralph, were riding down High street, when the horse became frightened and ran at a furious pace. Had Mr. Young been alone he could have controlled the steed, but as it was, he took his little boy and jumped; fortunately neither were injured. After demolishing the carriage the horse was caught near C. C. Bryant's store.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm has no equal as a household liniment. It is the best remedy known for rheumatism, lame back, neuralgia, while for sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds and sore throat, it is invaluable. Vertz & Pike, merchants, Portland, Me., write: "Everyone who buys a bottle of Chamberlain's Remedies, comes back and says it is the best medicine he has ever used." 25 and 50 cents per bottle at G. R. Wiley's, Bethel, and G. O. Jones', Bryant Pond.

GRAND PATRIOTIC CONCERT
At Odson Hall, Tuesday Evening June 14.—A Sure Event; A Sure Success.

The great tritone chorus of Bethel, South Paris, and Norway will make a glorious background upon which the "Stars" will shine. The great artists appear for the first time before village audiences, and the chance of hearing them at least once in a life-time, should not be lost.

And then those pretty Bethel girls, robed in snowy white, bearing the flag, and wearing the colors of the nation whose spirit the glorious hymn will interpret through the glorious harmony of its national air! What a picture they will make—a feast for eye and ear!

Let Odson Hall be filled to overflowing upon this great musical occasion—and rest assured that the glorious excitement that will thrill every nerve will be one of the things one likes to remember—as Wm. Rogers Chapman's baton wakens the soul in every singer, and sends it forth on its mission of song.

Doing a Good Work.
West Bethel, Me., June 3, 1898. The well known and meritorious medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is doing good work in this section.

The wonderful success of this medicine has won for it the confidence of the people and its cures are unequalled by any other preparation. Mrs. Mary A. Cole, P. O. Box 130, says: "I have not been as well for ten years as I have been since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla."

MASON.
Amos G. Bean of Albany was in town the past week.
John Chapman of Bethel, was in town last Saturday.
Peter Shoschone of Bethel was in town last Sunday.

Nellie and Merton Bean of Berlin N. H., visited in town the past week.
Frank Bean of Albany, was in town the past week selling spring beds.

Lawrence Allen and son Elmer of West Bethel, were in town last Saturday.
Charles Pingree of Albany was in town last Friday in the interest of the M. E. church.

Elmer Stiles of Mechanic Falls, spent the Sabbath in town, returning Monday on his wheel.

Rev. J. W. Lewis, pastor of the M. E. church, Bethel, preached at the chapel last Sabbath. He will preach here every other Sabbath this conference year.

We have a root of rhubarb, or pie plant, set one year ago that has three leaves measuring 24 feet by 2 feet and 2 inches across them. The stock or stem is about 30 inches high and two inches thick at the base.

Once Tried, Always Used.
If we sell one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, we seldom fail to sell the same person more, when it is again needed. Indeed, it has become the family medicine of this town, for coughs and colds, and we recommend it because of its established merits.—Jos. E. Harned, Prop. Oakland Pharmacy, 201 W. 10th St., St. Paul, Minn.

Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant Pond.

THE EARTH IS A PYGMY.

Almost Incredible Dimensions of the Sun as Compared With This Sphere.

A dime held at arm's length from the eye will much more than cover the entire disk of the sun. If it were placed at the exact point of coincidence and its diameter and distance from the eye accurately measured, it might be used as a means of determining the sun's diameter, his distance being known. The foremost philosopher of long ago would have been appalled at the true statement of both the sun's distance and its size.

The sun's diameter is about 865,000 miles. Perhaps a faint conception of the enormous bulk indicated by these figures may be had from the reflection that the umbra of a single huge sun spot, observed in January, 1897, was extensive enough to entertain 16 earths grouped in a solid square. It is bewildering to be assured that it would take 1,300,000 earths to equal the sun in volume. If the interior of that truly gigantic globe were hollow, and the earth were placed at its center with the moon revolving about it at its usual mean distance of nearly 240,000 miles, there would still exist a vacancy between the moon and the enclosing shell of the sun of nearly 200,000 miles. This is perhaps the most graphic and impressive illustration possible of the sun's colossal bulk.

We must note, however, that the density of the sun is only about one-quarter that of the earth, so that it would "weigh" only as much as 330,000 earths. In very "round" numbers the sun's weight may be stated at two octillions of tons, which, if expressed in figures, would require almost as many ciphers as a newspaper line can accommodate.

A very comprehensive illustration of the pygmean dimensions of the earth as compared with the sun is to represent the latter by a globe 2 feet in diameter and the earth by a dainty pea. And yet the little pea weighs more than six quintillions tons. As to the solar surface, it is some 12,000 times that of our planet. Yet the sun, when compared with its true peers, the stars, is not only of extraordinary size, but in all probability is only to be ranked among the medium self luminous bodies which sparkle in "heaven's ebon vault." And because of its spotteness it has a place (although a humble one) among the "variable" stars.

The "shining shell," as Miss Clarke terms it, seen through a piece of well smoked glass, is termed the "photosphere." We thus perceive its actual diameter, although it seems much smaller than our conception of it, because the fierce glare has been negated by the shade glass. If we consider that the sun is gaseous, the photosphere may be regarded as a sort of skin or crust of incandescent clouds, through which are constantly breaking the geyser-like uprushes of metallic vapors, which expend their energies as far above the sun sometimes as the moon is distant from the earth.

Envisioning the photosphere, as the atmosphere surrounds the earth, we are obliged to lay down his bundle of papers in order to manage him.

"Here now, young fust and feathers!" he said as he vainly tried to soothe the now fully restored and vigorously fighting bird. "I ain't a-goin' to hurt ye. Hold still a minute till I can tell which is your head. Your'r more like them Cathirum wheels what they has a goin' off Fourth O'July than you're like a bird. You p'int all ways at once. Ouch, there, you pinch, you do!" Just at this moment Wait caught sight of a possible customer, so, hastily thrusting the struggling bird in the breast of his jacket he picked up his papers and returned to business.

Soothed by the warmth and darkness, and doubtless surprised at being conquered, Chum ceased his struggles and lay quiet.

A few evenings after Chum's adventure, as I stopped to buy my usual papers, I noticed a strange fluttering under the breast of Wait's closely buttoned jacket.

"What's that?" I inquired. Wait grinned. "That's my Chum—want to see him?" He put down his paper, for Chum, although by this time somewhat resigned, still required both hands and undivided attention on the part of the one who tried to examine him.

"He's fun, he is. Why, he knows me just 's well!" "But, Wait," I said "what do you feed him? Do you carry him with you always?" "Oh, him 'n me, we boards to a restering—don't we, old feller?" Chum he's mighty pertickler. If things ain't just his style, why, he finds fault with his board 'n' then he has to move on. Yes, I carry him all day; 'n' nights I ties a string, a real soft one, so's it can't hurt him, to one of his legs 'n' the other end round my finger so's he can't get away, 'n' sometimes he'll cuddle down right by my cheek. Oh, we's sure enough chums, we is."

Weeks passed, and Wait and Chum were always at their post when I went home at night. The sparrow really seemed tamed, though Wait took the precaution to keep a slender cord tied around one of the bird's legs, the other end fastened to a button of his jacket.

Chum exercised to the limits of his tether, and when tired rode on Wait's shoulder or sometimes perched on the brim of his hat.

One night as I went home, I missed Wait from his usual place in front of the window. Surprised at this, I was passing on when I saw him standing in a dark corner of the building, gazing out absently, not at all like the busy, business-seeking Wait I had always known.

Stepping up to him I said:

Our Young Readers.

When Papa Was a Little Boy.

"When papa was a little boy You really couldn't find In all the State of Washington A child so quick to mind. His mother never called but once, And pa was always there; He never made the baby cry, Or pulled his sister's hair."

"He never slid down banisters, Or made the slightest noise; And never in his life was known To fight with other boys. He always studied hard at school, And got his lessons right; And chopping wood and milking cows Were papa's chief delight."

"He always rose at 6 o'clock And went to bed at 8, And never laid abed till noon, And never sat up late; He finished Latin, French and Greek. When he was ten years old, And knew the Spanish alphabet As soon as he was told."

"He never grumbled when he had To do the evening chores, And never in all his life forgot To shut the stable doors. He never thought of play Until his work was done, He labored hard from break of day Until the set of sun."

A True Tale of a Little Newsboy.

Chum was a sparrow—just an ordinary, fighting, rough-and-tumble English sparrow. Maybe because he kept so busy quarreling with his brothers he hadn't time to eat his full share and so did not grow as fast as they did; or because he was "training" and consequently starved himself to keep in "condition." At any rate he was not more than half as big as the other three balls of feathers and screams that lived with him in a nest under the eaves of a big building.

It happened one day when he felt unusually pugnacious that he pushed so hard in an effort to push the rest out of the nest that he forgot how near the edge he was himself, and before he really knew what had happened, he, instead of his brothers, fell out, and down, miles it seemed to him. He was so young his wings were not strong enough to support him, so down he tumbled to the pavement, where he lay stunned for a moment, and where Wait found him.

Wait was a newsboy. When Wait first picked Chum up he thought he was dead, but Chum soon asserted himself by giving a spiteful squeak, and fluttering and pecking until Wait was obliged to lay down his bundle of papers in order to manage him.

"Here now, young fust and feathers!" he said as he vainly tried to soothe the now fully restored and vigorously fighting bird. "I ain't a-goin' to hurt ye. Hold still a minute till I can tell which is your head. Your'r more like them Cathirum wheels what they has a goin' off Fourth O'July than you're like a bird. You p'int all ways at once. Ouch, there, you pinch, you do!" Just at this moment Wait caught sight of a possible customer, so, hastily thrusting the struggling bird in the breast of his jacket he picked up his papers and returned to business.

"Mamma, what does jumping at conclusions mean?" asked ten-year-old Janet.

"I know, mamma," replied eight-year-old Mabel, before mamma could reply.

"What does it mean, dear?" asked mamma.

"It means a kitty trying to catch its tail."

"The wind is tempered to the shorn lamb, you know."

"Yes; that's where the shorn lamb has the advantage over the fool who takes off his heavy fannels too early in the spring!" Chicago News.

Ripans Tabules gentle cathartic. Ripans Tabules cure indigestion. Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.

June

is the month of Roses and Weddings. When a young couple get married, their friends wish to see them start well in their new life, so make them gifts of useful and ornamental articles that they are likely to need. A bride is always proud of her silverware and nothing pleases her better than a generous supply.

Call and see my line of

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Duplicate presents purchased of me will be exchanged if desired.

Edward King,

Jeweler and Optician.

If you want to get clothed in good shape at a reasonable price, and get just what you buy, go to F. H. Noyes, Norway.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

FLOUR,

Corn

Oats

Feed

Cotton Seed Meal,

Gluten Meal,

Poultry Supplies,

SAGADAHOC FERTILIZERS,

LAND PLASTER,

GRASS SEED,

ENSILAGE CORN,

CUSTOM GRINDING.

E. L. TEBBETS

& CO.,

LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

WHEREAS Ethan W. Etheridge, and Abiah Etheridge then of Bethel, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by their mortgage deed, dated the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 225, page 340, conveyed to the Bethel Savings Bank, the undersigned Corporation, organized under the laws of the State of Maine, and having an established place of business at said Bethel, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Bethel, and bounded as follows, to-wit:—

northerly by the Grover Hill road, so called, and by land formerly of Milton Grover; westerly by land formerly of Dr. J. A. Morton; southerly by land of L. A. Sanborn; and easterly by land formerly of Edwin Gerish. Being the said Bethel Savings Bank claims a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Bethel Savings Bank, by A. E. Herrick, Treas. Bethel, June 3, A. D. 1898.

WE WANT

Every man in Oxford County to see our

Vici Kid

Shoes that we are selling for \$2.50

They are light and fine and will wear well, and they fit perfectly. All styles, all sizes and all widths. Call and see them.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, MANAGER,

127 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE.

Our Stock of

Spring and Summer

Footwear

is complete, and comprises many novelties this season.

Ladies,

we have many new styles in Boots and Oxfords this season, including the many fancy Vesting tops. We are leaders in

Gentlemen,

you can find any kind of Footwear you want, from a Working shoe to a Patent Leather Dress shoe.

Our stock of Boys' and Youths' Shoes is complete.

We carry a full line of Bicycle Shoes, to suit all.

Our stock of Trunks, Bags, and Valises is complete. Our prices are right. Call and see for yourselves.

W. O. & G. W. FROTHINGHAM

17 MARKET SQ. SO. PARIS, ME.

WHAT \$10 WILL DO.

It will give you a good selection from over 500 fine all wool suits, in over 30 different styles, all new, latest up-to-date patterns comprising Fancy Worsteds, Scotch Tweeds, Cheviot, Blue Serge, Clay Worsteds, all noted for their color and durability—

ANY OF THEM

would cost you \$25 to \$30—made to order—made no better—fit no better than the ones which we are selling now at only

\$10 A SUIT.

If you are interested at all in a suit for yourself, or anybody else—any size 33 to 50—for dress or business wear—use or sell again—don't miss this chance to get some of these grand values in Suits—Just come and see what \$10 will do.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

255 Middle Street, PORTLAND.

"The thing done avails, and not what is said about it."

IT'S THE ADOPTION OF THE

SMILEY WRAPPERS

WHICH COUNTS MOST.

You will find that we have a fine selected line of wrappers from

75c to \$1.50.

You will also find the latest things in Millinery and Ladies' Furnishings.

E. E. BURNHAM,

COLE BLOCK.

C.A.R.P.E.T.S!

We want to explain in detail about the character of our Carpet Department.

It is the best lighted, most modernly equipped and most satisfactory room for the display and sale of Carpets that can be found in New England. The largest Boston houses do not compare with it in these regards. The stock is second to none in its variety, and we make Lowest Possible Prices. We offer

All Wool Tard Wide Carpets at 50c and up.

Tapestries at 50c up.

Brussels at 90c up.

Velvets at \$1.00 and up.

Antimacassars and Moquette at \$1.00 and up.

Straw Mattings at 10c up.

Linoleums at 50c up.

We have always on hand hundreds of remnants and job lots on which you may practically make your own figures. We have some of last year's patterns on which the prices are low enough to surprise you.

NEW GOODS. Our 1898 stock is of such nature as to please the most particular in point of color, design, and quality.

ORIENTAL RUGS. We have a new line of these valuable and desirable adjuncts to proper and pleasing house furnishing. Do not select a Carpet or Rug until you see why we can best please you.

"The Household Outfitters."

HOOPER, SON & LEIGHTON,

Our terms: "Your money back if the goods don't suit you."

PORTLAND, MAINE.

We are Agents for Magee Ranges, Heaters and Repairs.

Rob Roy Flour

by the SACK

Rob Roy Flour

by the BARREL

Rob Roy Flour

by the CAR LOAD

At C. BISBEE'S, Main St.

We Have Received a Large Amount of Grass Seed.

HUNGARIAN, RED TOP, TIMOTHY, N. Y. AND ALSIKE CLOVER, PEA VINE.

IRA C. JORDAN

LOWER MAIN STREET.

GRAND TR

TRAINS FROM

PORTLAND R

Island Pond,

Gorham,

West Bethel,

BETHEL,

Locke's Mills,

Bryant Pond,</

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	6.00	1.12
Gorham,	8.10	3.41
Gilead,	8.30	4.02
West Bethel,	8.42	4.14
BETHEL,	8.51	4.22
Locke's Mills,	9.01	4.31
Bryant Pond,	9.10	4.39
South Paris,	9.27	4.51
Portland,	11.30	7.00

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland,	7.30	1.30
South Paris,	9.16	3.40
Bryant Pond,	9.50	4.20
Locke's Mills,	9.57	4.21
BETHEL,	10.07	4.30
West Bethel,	10.15	4.38
Gilead,	10.27	4.50
Gorham,	10.55	5.00
Island Pond,	1.00	8.05

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
Cole Block, - BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

A. S. Kimball,
M. L. Kimball,
KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
NORWAY, MAINE.
All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

E. L. JEWELL,
MERCHANDISE TAILOR,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
REPAIRING, CLEANING
AND PRESSING. : : :
A. W. GROVER,
Pension : Attorney,
BETHEL, MAINE.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,
Ophthalmic Optician, and
The only Practical Optician in Oxford Co.
NORWAY, - MAINE.

Look out for quack Doctors, Professors, etc., who try to pass as Graduate Opticians—All you with vision, but never attended an Optical School—simply buy diplomas by mail. Our Optical Department is the finest in Oxford County. Remember we are the only practical Optician in Oxford County. The only optician in this county who ever personally attended an Optical School and has diplomas for same.

HILLS don't claim to be the only one selling glasses, but does claim to be the only optician of practical ability in this county. If any one tells you that he was not the first in Oxford County to make a specialty of fitting glasses, the first to measure the amount of rays which enter the eye and the special lenses ground for the defects, he tells you a falsehood.

Don't understand us saying we are the only one who can fit you—some "travelling men," "special dealers" and "would be opticians" will fit you as you can see, but you will pay double the price that HILLS would ask you for the same.

How do you know but a pair fitted by HILLS would be less smart on the eye? Try it, or why take chances? Don't fool with your eyes. HILLS' prices are much lower. Solid gold spectacle frames, \$1.50; others, \$1.00. Gold frame, gold lined frame, \$2.50. Warranted for ten years; others ask \$2.00 for the same. We offer cheap field sets, and 75c. Lenses, sets and upwaders.

No charge for examination.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Don't delay if your sight is troubling you, but visit at once.
—VIVIAN W. HILLS—
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid and Silver Plated Ware,
Repairing Promptly attended to.
"Good work costs no more."
Opera House Bldg., NORWAY, ME.



Commencing Sept. 10, 1897, I shall receive 2 cars, forty horses, each week sizes 1,000 to 1,500 lbs. These horses are ready for immediate use. Special prices to lumbermen and dealers. Large stock of harnesses constantly on hand. Heavy team horses a specialty.

Telephone Calls.....51-3.
Correspondence solicited.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, - MAINE.

GO TO
H. M. Farwell's
FOR YOUR
GROCERIES
and get a Square Top
OAK CENTRE TABLE
- FREE
with every ten dollars worth of goods.
Order Team runs Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
Prices talk—ours are the lowest, and the goods are the best. Give me a trial and be convinced.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notice on this and inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

LOST—Between Bethel village and Middle Intervale, a horse halter. Finder please leave at the barber shop of L. A. Hall.

HELP WANTED.
We want at once a few hands to work on Reed Seat Chairs.
51 Bethel Chair Co.

PHOSPHATE FOR SALE.
I have a few hundred pounds of the Great Eastern Fertilizer left over from last year, which I will sell at cost.
50 Henry Farwell.

WANTED—smart, intelligent young man to learn the photograph business. A good opening for the right party. Apply to, Wilfred Bowler, Photographer, Bethel, Me. 49

WANTED—Two or three good boarders wanted. Prices reasonable. A. D. Ellingwood, Chapman St., Bethel. 45

WANTED—Horses and cattle to pasture. Will pasture horses for \$5 for the season. Excellent pasture, and plenty of water. L. A. S. Bean, West Bethel, Me. 40

CEYLON ROWE.

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Shakespeare tells us that there is "Nothing new under the sun." If it were possible for the "Immortal bard" to visit the many departments in our store, we think he would modify that statement.

New! Why, the whole stock fairly shimmers with newness. Great stacks of new ideas, new styles and new combinations of colors greet the eye on every hand.

Here is a short list of some of this season's new things—
Summer Clothing, Hats, and Caps. Boots, Shoes and Slippers for Men, Ladies, and Children. Boys' Linen Suits, Shirts and Blouses. Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Portieres and Poles, Fish-Netting, Sash Rods, White Goods, Bunting Flags, and Hammocks. I also carry a large line of Groceries, Canned Goods, Flour and Provisions.

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CEYLON ROWE.

000000

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, Frank Stanley, then of Dixfield, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, and John E. Stanley, then of Paris, in said County, by their mortgage deed dated the sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1892, recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, book 226, page 164, conveyed to the South Paris Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at South Paris, in said County, the following named and described real estate, to wit:—

Two-thirds parts in common and undivided of lots numbered sixteen (16), twenty-two (22), forty-five (45), forty-seven (47), eighty-three (83), eighty-four (84), eighty-seven (87), ninety-four (94), ninety-seven (97), ninety-eight (98), and ninety-nine (99), one hundred and two (102), and one hundred and three (103), in the third division of lots in Rumford in said County; also two-thirds parts in common and undivided of lot numbered nine (9) in range five (5) in Mexico in said County; and

two-thirds parts in common and undivided of lots numbered six (6) and seven (7) in the eleventh (11) range and lot five and six (5 & 6) in the twelfth (12th) range, lot numbered four (4) in the fourteenth (14th) range and lot numbered two (2) in the fifteenth (15th) range in the town of Peru in said County; and whereas the said South Paris Savings Bank, by its deed of assignment, recorded in said Registry of Deeds, book 245, page 162, assigned, transferred, and set over said mortgage unto the undersigned, Alpheus S. Bean, and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now, therefore, by reason of breach of the condition thereof, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

Dated at Bethel, this twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1898.

3w2 ALPHEUS S. BEAN.

Farmers

cannot be too careful in selecting seed for
Seeding Down
Grass Lands.
They will find the best quality of
Timothy,
Red Clover,
and Alsike at
G. P. BEAN'S,
Cor. Church & Main Sts.,
BETHEL - MAINE

C. L. DAVIS,
General Trucking and Dealer in
COAL, ICE, &c.
Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.
G. L. DAVIS,
MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE

BUSINESS Education.
A free copy of the Catalogue of
the Shaw Business College
Portland, Me., sent to any address.
L. SHAW, - PRINCIPAL.

COUNTY NEWS.

OTHER COUNTY NEWS ON PAGE FOUR.

WEST BETHEL.

"How sweet the season, oh, my soul! Heaven seems unrolled or like a scroll, Its panoramic glories all outspread! Eden, methinks, was scarce so fair, Nor scarce transcend these beauties rare; To Heavenly transport earth is wed! My rapt soul must e'er give praise For dawn of Spring-time's perfect days."

Green things are growing fast. June is joyously jogging along. L. D. Grover and wife visited friends at Bethel Hill, Sunday.

Hiram Higgins is working for N. W. Mason on his woodpile. One swallow may not make a summer, but it is quite sure to make one want more swallows.

LeRoy B. Brackett went to Lewiston last week to drive an ice-car through the hot weather.

Henry Cross went down to Rumford Falls and Mexico, Friday and returned Saturday.

E. R. Briggs went to Albany last week to visit his uncle, Joseph H. Briggs and other relatives.

Miss Hattie A. Bacon who has been sick for quite a long time, is faithfully cared for by her sister Alice, and seems to be improving.

Leonard Sumner and wife have moved their household goods from South Paris to this place, and are now living with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Tyler.

GROVER HILL.

"The smell of the flowering grasses Is sweeter than any rose; And a million happy insects Sing in the warm repose."

Mrs. N. A. Stearns visited friends in Norway last week.

Mrs. P. Wheeler is visited by a friend at the present time.

"Dame Nature" is smilingly radiant since the recent fine rain.

John Currie was in this place, Saturday in pursuit of a good cow.

Frank Barrows is at work for Isaac Morrill at the present time.

A crew of men is at work blasting out rocks on this road, this week.

During the past week we have been in a world of pink and white blossoms.

Caterpillars are more numerous in Paris and Norway than they are in this section of Bethel.

While in Norway last week, I saw a lovely stick pin made from a nugget of pure Byron gold.

Com. Wornell is working the road machine and a crew of men on the Grover Hill roads, this week.

True, Bertha, Albert and Florence Brown from Waterford, were at Walter Brown's, Sunday, May 29th.

WILSON'S MILLS.

H. B. Pennock has his house up and partly boarded.

Dr. Twombly came from Colebrook to attend F. T. Pennock, Tuesday.

H. E. Ellingwood of Milan, and family have gone up river on their annual camping out trip.

Miss Lena Olson went to Colebrook, Monday, to attend the entertainment given by the W. R. C. of that place.

Percy Ripley went up river last week to see about building a dam on Moose Brook, to supply the Farmachenee hatchery with more water.

Henry W. Poor, president of the Farmachenee Club, went up river last week, accompanied by John Olson as guide. He returned home Monday.

Mr. Chauncey of the Farmachenee Club, and friend went up river the first of the week. D. C. Bennett and J. W. Bucknam are guiding them.

Flags were placed on the graves of the three soldiers, Enoch and Isaac Whittemore and Sidney Wilson, by J. W. Clark and S. S. Bennett.

The bridge timber was towed from Upton to Turner landing by the steamer last week, and taken up the river from there by a crew of six men.

SOME persons say it is natural for them to lose flesh during summer.

But losing flesh is losing ground. Can you afford to approach another winter in this weakened condition?

Coughs and colds, weak throats and lungs, come quickest to those who are thin in flesh, to those who have poor circulation and feeble digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod liver oil with hypophosphites does just as much good in summer as in winter. It makes flesh in August as well as April. You certainly need as strong nerves in July as in January. And your weak throat and lungs should be healed and strengthened without delay.

All Druggists, Grocers and Apothecaries sell Scott's Emulsion. New York.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SOUTH PARIS.

Miss Lura Sweet of Milton, has been visiting relatives in town the past week.

The recent rains make traveling on the highways of this place very inconvenient.

A cross-eyed tramp was in this place last Saturday. If he favors you with a call it may bring you luck.

Mr. John Murphy went to Boston last Tuesday, to occupy a position that has been given him at that place.

The Ladies' Relief Corps of this place held a public installation of officers in G. A. R. hall, last Thursday evening, after which ice cream and cake were served.

The remains of Mrs. Belle Lowell, wife of Dexter Lowell formerly of this place but who has recently been living in Auburn, were brought here for burial, Monday. The funeral service was held at the home of Mrs. Fitzroy Foster.

The High school base ball team of this place was defeated by Bridgton Academy at Bridgton, last Saturday. The score was 7 to 4. The battery of the home team was Robert Shaw, pitcher; L. P. Gerrish, catcher.

Quite a number of people of this place who attended the graduation exercises of Norway High, last Friday evening at Norway Opera House, returned home much pleased with the way the class disposed of their various parts. Stearns and Norseworthy's orchestra of ten pieces furnished the music.

The G. A. R. of this place celebrated Memorial day in the usual manner, and was escorted by the K. of P. order whose brilliant uniforms looked very nice. Music was furnished in the hall by about 40 school children and a male quartette, namely, Sessions, Briggs, Gerrish, and Hall. Several local elocutionists delighted the audience with their readings. Rev. B. S. Rideout of Norway, the speaker of the day, told many amusing stories as well as many stern facts relating to the war of '61. The Norway Cornet band furnished excellent music to and from the cemetery and on parading the various streets.

EAST BETHEL.

Foye Brown has returned home from Rumford Falls.

Mr. Isaac Young of Lewiston is visiting at Porter Farwell's.

Mrs. Olive Bartlett visited relatives at Rumford, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Young are entertaining a number of guests from Massachusetts.

Miss Mason arrived at J. M. Bartlett's June 4th, where she will spend the month with her friend, Miss Sadie Doyen.

The following program was given Memorial day in connection with that of Brown Post G. A. R., by the pupils of our school, under the instruction of Miss Doyen:

Singing by the school.
Glory to "Old Glory."
Responses by the school to the sentiments,—"The Patriot of the Civil War."
The Veteran.

Declamation,—"Memorial Day Address,"
Lester Bean.
Recitation, Killed at the Ford,
Hester M. Kimball.
Recitation, Hold up the Standard,
Gny Bartlett.

Singing by the school.
The Red, White, and Blue.
Recitation, The Picket's Song,
Almee Austin.
Recitation, Decoration Day,
Jennie E. Swan.

Singing by school,
National Memorial Hymn.

PARIS.

W. H. Cole has bought Herbert Cooper's farm.

Joshua Colby has bought the Allen farm in West Buckfield.

Charles Mills and family have moved on to a farm in Albany.

Roy Benson of Berlin, N. H., visited his mother and friends recently.

George Morey and wife and little son of Albany, and Lafayette Waterhouse, Jr., were at Melvin Morey's, Sunday.

A game of ball was played May 30th, at A. D. Wing's between the married and single men, resulting in a victory for the married men; score 23 to 30.

At the meeting of Stony Brook Lodge, N. E. O. P., held May 25th, the programme was furnished by children. Every part was well carried out and would have done credit to those of more mature years.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Miss Ethel Bradbury is on the sick list.

Chas. Lowe has moved on the Frank Bean farm.

Mrs. Arthur Hall is visiting her parents at South Paris.

Flora and Daisy Harlow were at their father's, last Sunday.

ALBANY.

Miss Maude Beckler goes to Kineo this week, to work for the summer.

E. T. Judkins and wife visited at O. W. H. Judkins in North Norway the 5th.

Mrs. Charlotte Cummings has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Dora Beckler.

Round Mountain Grange will hold its next regular meeting June 18th. It being Children's Day all the little folks are cordially invited to come and take part in the exercises, so do not wait for a special invitation, but come and you may be sure of a warm welcome.

GILEAD.

Prof. Roberts and wife returned home the 31st ult.

Our church bell, after many Sabbaths of silence, once more invites our people to the sanctuary for public worship.

Mrs. A. M. Whitman and son, who have been visiting her sisters, Mrs. James Guptill and Miss Jennie Lary have returned home.

Mrs. S. A. Moore and four children from Grafton, Ontario, are visiting her father and other friends in town. They arrived on the 2nd of this month.

The Mountain Bills met with Mrs. Eli Peabody June 1st, and planned to meet at the same place on the 4th of this month. They have some special work on hand.

We are glad to note that Wallace Lary who met with an accident, on Wednesday, the 1st, of a nature to cause anxiety to one acquainted with the circumstances, seems now to have had a wonderful escape. The injury does not seem to have been very serious.

WAR WITH SPAIN.

Reliable War News

IN THE GREAT

National

Family

News

Furnished by Special Correspondents at the front.

The New York Weekly Tribune

will contain all important war news of the daily edition. Special dispatches up to the hour of publication.

Careful attention will be given to Farm and Family Topics, Foreign Correspondence, Market Reports, and all general news of the World and Nation.

We furnish the New York Weekly Tribune and your favorite home paper.

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BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.

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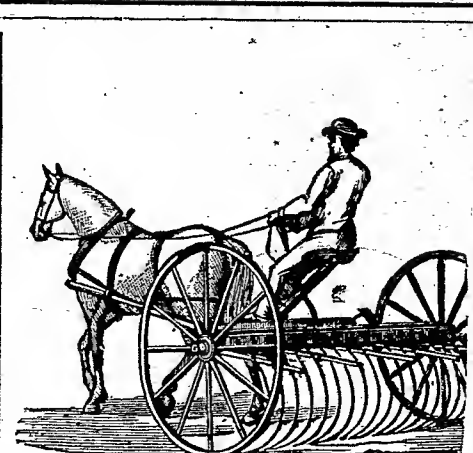
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WE ARE ASHAMED

to put in print the low prices we are making on AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. You get them at your own price—almost. Send for prices, stating your needs.

A. L. & E. F. GOSS CO.,
Lewiston, Me.

NORTH NORWAY.

Good time to buy a spring overcoat. F. H. Noyes, Norway, is closing them out very cheap. Grass is looking finely.

Killing caterpillars seems to be the principal occupation.

Grangers in this vicinity attended Pomona at Albany, the 7th.

Arthur Herrick is peeling popular for A. Noyes of Greenwood.

O. N. Cox had the misfortune to cut his foot badly while peeling bark.

G. Curtis and James Frost are running the road machine in this vicinity.

Mrs. Wm. Cox had a very ill spell last week; Dr. Barker attended her.

Mrs. J. W. Morgan is very feeble and her granddaughter, Miss Ryerson is with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos French attended their daughter, Angeline's graduation last Friday.

A good appetite is essential to good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla creates an Appetite, tones and Strengthens the stomach, And builds up the whole system. It relieves that tired feeling, and by purifying and enriching the blood, it promptly and permanently cures all scrofula eruptions, boils, humors, pimples and sores, strengthens the nerves, and gives sweet refreshing sleep. No other medicine has taken such hold upon the confidence of the people as Hood's Sarsaparilla, and its record of great cures is unequalled by any other preparation. You may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Ripans Tablets.
Ripans Tablets: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tablets cure headache.

AT "PLUMMER'S."

HATS.

Kings

Wear Crowns,

but private citizens of taste prefer Straw Hats this season. The style of this season's hats is somewhat different than last season—they are cooler, and prettier than ever? If you come to me

YOU CAN WEAR A HAT

..BLUE STORE..

Special Sale.

WE HAVE

150 SPRING OVERCOATS

Which we will sell for less than they can be made for—

4, 5, 6, 7, 8 \$8 Worth 6, 8, 10 \$12.

These are good, stylish coats, and are the best values ever sold in Maine. Every month through the summer you'll need one. Come and see them.

Don't You Need a New Suit???

Will give you a good trade,

It will pay you to come to Norway and buy of us.

F. H. Noyes, Norway, Maine.

WHY?

Yes, why does a grocer when trying to work off some inferior brand of Flour (for the sake of a little extra profit) invariably say: "It's as good as Pillsbury's Best?"

PILLSBURY'S BEST is the standard. That's why.



My Mother gives me PILLSBURY'S BEST, For Coughs, Colds, Cholera, Morbue, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

The ONEITA SUMMIT SUIT is the most satisfactory undergarment ever worn. We have them—all sizes. Norway Clothing House, A. L. SANBORN & CO., PROP., Norway, Maine.

You People With NARROW FEET or TENDER FEET or Feet Hard to fit—for any reason—should come to us. We have an endless variety of footwear. PALMER SHOE CO., PORTLAND, ME.

BLOOD WILL TELL. The purely vegetable ingredients that give True's Elixir its wonderful power of expelling worms, make it also the best medicine known for curing all diseases of the blood, and the most frequent cause of blood-borne diseases. An inviolable blood purifier and regulator of the blood and skin. True's Elixir has been a household name for 40 years. It cures all skin diseases, itching, eruptions, and gives the blood, creating a healthy and giving the skin a clear, healthy, and glowing complexion. Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me. Write for Book—Free.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

Blue Flannel Suits.

We have just received two lots of BLUE SUITS. One lot is made of Pontouac goods and we offer it

FOR \$5.00 A SUIT.

This suit is made of long-fibred stock and is indigo dyed in the wool and will prove far more satisfactory than any other blue suit at the price.

FOR \$7.00

We have the SLATER. This suit is all wool and made of the best of stock. The cloth is thoroughly sponged and steam shrunk before being cut so that the finished suit will keep correct shape and finish when worn. Full lines of Blue Serge Suits from \$8.50 up. Have you seen our 10c hosiery? Money back if not suited.

H. B. FOSTER, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Commencement of legal proceedings. Handwritten on Patent sent free. (Cheapest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Adams & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.)

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IS THE BEST.

NEVER DISAPPOINTS. The Best Baker and the Same People BUY IT AGAIN AND AGAIN.

FLY 30 YARDS! Send \$2.00 in advance for a copy of the book. It is a book of 100 pages, containing 1000 recipes for cooking, baking, and preserving. It is a book of 100 pages, containing 1000 recipes for cooking, baking, and preserving. It is a book of 100 pages, containing 1000 recipes for cooking, baking, and preserving.

TRUE'S ELIXIR ACTS AT ONCE.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S.

FARM FIELD & GARDEN

CROP ROTATION.

Too Much Timothy—A Four Years' Rotation—Lining Land.

"While visiting an old and fertile agricultural section of our county I was struck by the importance attached by every one to stable manure as a prime requisite in the five years' rotation that included corn, oats, wheat, clover and timothy. The soil land, broken for corn, must have its dressing of manure. The manure is spread in the fall, if the supply be sufficient, and the soil is then broken and left exposed to winter frosts. The undressed soil is broken and top dressed during the winter. In any event there must be an application of stable fertilizer. Small practice calls for the feeding of all the corn, oats and hay upon the farm, and the income must be got from live stock and wheat. Such farm methods are exceptionally safe, so far as maintenance of fertility is concerned." In this connection a writer in Farm and Fireside says: "In this rotation timothy is sown with the wheat in the fall, and clover is sown in the spring. The first crop of hay is usually chiefly clover, although it is a mixed hay, but the hay crop the second year is practically all timothy. As much of the hay is intended for market as seems to me that the timothy is too prominent among the crops of these farms. The feeding of stock is not always profitable, and the conversion of all farm products, when excepted, into manure is practised only for the sake of fertility, a less price often being realized in feeding than could be secured by direct sales. Timothy is not one of our best feeds, and it is hard to land. The question then is, Why not reduce the amount of this grass, and while thus reducing the total supply of manure also cause a decrease in the need of it? When timothy hay is a profitable market crop, this five years' rotation or even a longer one that furnishes more crops of hay is defensible if means of maintaining fertility are possible; but I write of man who sell hay. In such cases a four years' rotation seems better. The year of timothy is dropped out, and a heavy clover sod is rotted in the soil once in every four years. The year of timothy exhausts the fertility of the strength added by the preceding clover, and the supply of manure must then be large. The four years' rotation brings in three crops in a long series of years, and that plan furnishes the best three fold the amount got from timothy. It also furnishes more wheat—a cash article. It maintains fertility more effectively because it gives a better soil to the soil and does it in shorter intervals than in the longer rotation. In such a rotation of crops lime is applied every five or ten years, and the rule seems to be to apply about 60 pounds to the acre every five years, or about double that amount every ten years. Good farmers say that the lime is effective no matter when applied or to what crops. This is doubtless true, but it is highly probable that the most economical application may be made in the spring on an inverted sod. This is true only because a light application under these circumstances has as much effect as heavier applications at other times. It can be mixed with the soil at once and has a store of organic matter to work upon. Lime tends to sink, and hence the objection to plowing it in. It costs money just as fertilizer does, and the smaller the application in securing a certain effect the more economical it is.

Penches In Pennsylvania.

How foolish planters are to allow their agents or managers to plant them penches ripening before Mountain Rains, or Early Crawford, as (no difference what they claim) none of them is free. And there is a cause for it. Nearly all these early varieties originate directly or indirectly from the Chinese Oling and by nature are semidwarfs. Yet Early Crawford is entirely worthless in this latitude and nearly always rots on the tree. The peach grower of today must discard the nearly all varieties ripening in this latitude much before the 1st of September. Penches ripening during August can only be sold in a retail way in small lots. No one cares to put up penches before September, and no one wants any quantity of them because so few are perfectly free. Nearly all the penches coming in September and October paid the grower a profit, while the early crop did not pay expenses.

I had an unusually fine crop of Ford's Late White, and it brought me more money than any other variety. After 30 years I find the following list about all we have that will make us money: Mountain Rose, Stump, Old Maid, Crawford's Late, Globe and Ford's Late White. Some of the newer kinds have thus far disappointed us, and in my future planting I shall be careful about planting new and untried kinds.—Cor. National Stockman.

Waste Land on the Farm.

On almost every eastern farm there is some land that either by nature or because its fertility has been exhausted must go to waste. If this land is fertile or rocky, naturally it may not pay to reclaim it. But if its fertility has been exhausted it can almost always be cheaply restored. It is more likely to be deficient in mineral plant food than in nitrogenous. Supplies of phosphate and potash, and often potash alone, will make clover grow, and when there is once a good clover seedling nature will do whatever else is needed to restore fertility.—American Cultivator.

Chestnut Culture.

At one of the farmers' institutes in New Jersey Mr. Woodward made an address on "Chestnut Culture; Its Possibilities." He said there were very few farm products that would yield so large a return for the capital and labor employed as the chestnut. In planting chestnuts care must be taken to put them on congenial soil, or failure is apt to result. The chestnut does better upon an open soil, with a deep, porous, well drained subsoil.

Reason Enough.

LOVELL.

G. W. Moore has been having his chimney rebuilt.

Rev. Mr. Young is quite sick, so there have been no meetings held for the past two weeks.

George Eastman is at home from Jackson for a few days.

Mrs. William H. Walker is very sick.

Paint Your Buggy for 75c. With Devco's Gloss Carriage Paint, ready for use; 8 colors; Gives a high Gloss, equal to new. Sold by Hastings Bros.

Ask your stationer for Pine Tree Linen.

Ripans Tablets cure constipation.

Poland.

A. L. Chipman is about to open a job printing office in the old tavern.

J. S. Briggs, Jr., has established a bicycle agency and repair shop at Poland Steam Mill.

The Village Improvement Society has built a plank side walk from Dr. Norcross's Sanitarium to the P. and R. F. station.

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TOWNS AROUND.

BROWNFIELD.

Mr. Samuel Warren, a war veteran, is quite ill from his old malarial trouble.

Mr. Ernest Stone has returned from Boston after a two weeks' sojourn in that city.

All are now wishing for some warm and sunny days after continued rainy and cloudy weather.

Mrs. David E. Bean has just returned from Penobscot County after a visit of several months there.

I have been so busy reading and hearing rumored war notes of late, there were no local items calling my attention.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. McLucas from Wolfborough, N. H., are visiting Harrison Durgin, Mrs. McLucas's father.

Mr. Fred Fogg, who for the past year has been conductor on the street cars in Portland, is at home visiting his mother in this village.

Mrs. Fanny Yates Spring took a 12 mile ride on her wheel last week visiting her father and mother; Mr. and Mrs. S. Yates, in Baldwin.

Mr. Lucian Phinney and Mr. McPhee, agents for the McCormick harvesting machinery, gave E. H. Bean, the local agent, a call last week.

Post Daniel A. Bean held memorial services at the town hall, Memorial Day, and as addressed by Edgar Gilman Pratt, Esq., of Boston, Mass.

At this date there is much sickness in town and it is rather on the increase. The family of J. L. Frink are all on the invalid list and gain very slowly.

Mrs. Isiah Day died on the 23rd and Mr. Isiah Day on the 24th ult. The funeral services for both were held at the same time. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cousins and Mrs. Sidney Rowe are also on the sick list.

Memorial sermons were delivered at the Baptist and Congregational churches, on Sunday the 29th. Rev. Newton Clough officiated at the Free Baptist church in the forenoon and Rev. Mr. Sargent of Denmark at the Congregational church.

Mr. and Mrs. John Graffam, superintendent of the town farm in Baldwin, Me., are in town the guests of his brother, Mr. Charles Graffam. Mr. Graffam owns a house in town and claims this as his home, though he has not lived here for nearly three years.

WILSON'S MILLS.

F. T. Pennock is in quite poor health.

F. A. Flint has his new stable up and boarded.

We understand that John Olson joined the grange last Saturday night.

A. W. and W. H. Hart are putting up a blacksmith and work shop.

R. A. Storey went to Upton, Monday, to attend to rafting the bridge lumber.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pennock went up river camping out, the first of the week.

Albert Littlefield of Stoneham, was in town last week selling dry goods and boots and shoes.

Harold Flint, youngest son of F. A. Flint, caught a two pound trout this week. He was very proud of his fine fish.

WEST LOVELL.

Webster Abbott sold a cow and calf to Howard Charles last week.

Oscar Kimball went to Norway after his daughter Addie, May 22nd.

Isaac Fox and Miss Lila Dale visited at his friends at West Lovell, lately.

Mrs. G. W. Stearns has been visiting at Fred Stearns and other relatives the past week.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Those desiring to purchase a Kodak should call and see samples, and get my prices before purchasing elsewhere. I can save you money.

Amateur supplies constantly on hand. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Wilfred Bowler Artist in Photography.

PURE LEAD and LINSEED OIL. Varnishes, Brushes, Colors, and a full line of Painters Supplies. Lowest Cash Prices at Wiley's Drug Store.

WALTER A. WOOD

TUBULAR STEEL MOWER WITH ROLLER BEARINGS. ONE OR TWO HORSES.



Fitted for 1898 with the Wood improved "ROLLER BEARINGS," large steel axle and key-seated removable driving gear. It is, without question, a giant of strength, light draft and durability. Our Stock Of

CORN, FLOUR AND FEED

IS THE BEST IN BETHEL.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON

During the summer of 1891, Mr. Chas. P. Johnson, a well known attorney of Louisville, Ky., had a very severe attack of summer complaint. Quite a number of different remedies were tried, but failed to afford any relief. A friend who knew what was needed procured him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which quickly cured him and he thinks, saved his life. He says that there has not been a day since that time that he has not had this remedy in his household. He speaks of it in highest praise and takes much pleasure in recommending it whenever an opportunity is offered. For sale by G. H. Wiley, Bethel, and G. O. Jones, Bryant Pond.

Noted German University.

Jena has recently had an experience not common among German universities. The four little Saxons duchies to which the university belongs—Weimar, Coburg, Meiningen and Altenburg—are unable to support it, and there was danger that it would be closed, when the old students and their friends sent in donations large enough to assure the continuance of the old university, which is one of the most pleasant in summer of all Germany.

Liver Ills. Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills. Snap-Shot Cameras.

FROM ONE DOLLAR UP.

Those desiring to purchase a Kodak should call and see samples, and get my prices before purchasing elsewhere. I can save you money.

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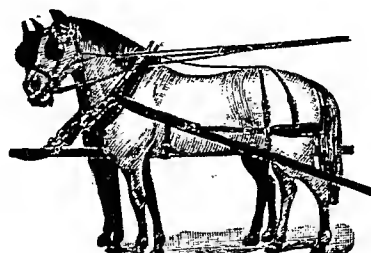
Wiley's Drug Store.

WALL PAPER...

A Large and Carefully selected stock of Wall Paper, borders, and Ceiling Decorations at lowest prices.

Come and See Them.

Wiley's Drug Store.



Call and Examine....

MY UNUSUALLY LARGE STOCK OF

Harness, all Grades, and all Prices.

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF—HAMMOCKS, LAWN SWINGS, CARRIAGE UMBRELLAS, LIGHT AND HEAVY LAP ROBES, TRUNKS & BAGS.

E. H. YOUNG, Bethel, Me.

SHIRT WAISTS....

We have just opened our line of Shirt Waists—a large and fine assortment from 50c to 1.25

Ladies' Ready-Made Skirts—Black and Colored, from 1.25 to 5.00

Ladies' Jackets, Capes and Suits—all prices.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS, 25c to 1.25 per yard.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY at popular prices.

Send For Samples.

MERRITT WELCH,

NORWAY, MAINE.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER.

MEETS EVERY REQUIREMENT OF A CRITICAL TYPEWRITER—USING PUBLIC. IT IS THE LEADER IN IMPROVEMENTS, THE MOST DURABLE MACHINE MADE, AND DAILY IN THOUSANDS OF OFFICES ALL OVER THE WORLD, IT CONTINUES TO PROVE ITSELF TO BE THE BEST VALUE.

We are now getting in our new stock of Spring Patterns and colors. We have a good line of

Extra Super Woolens, Cotton Chains and Unions.

A choice assortment of Straw Mattings, bought of the importers and the prices are right. A line of samples of Brussels, Velvets, and Tapestry. If you want a Carpet of that grade, we can get it at short notice. Hassocks, Carpet Sweepers, Rugs, Rug Fringe, Furniture Coverings, Etc.

Charles F. Ridlon, Corner Main and Danforth Streets. NORWAY, ME.

Carriages, Carriages.

Largest Assortment Ever in Bethel. Concord, Express, Hack, Wagons \$40-\$65. Open Top Buggies \$50-\$85. Come and Let them Speak for Themselves.

J. C. BILLINGS, BETHEL, MAINE.

Advertise in THE NEWS.